

"Livin' that terrible waitin' life of hope."

oined his face into a witty smile.

man to have anything of his own. had the grandest lot of tear-bringin', Bill was also burnin' logs. soul-pullin' words you ever listened to.

aggerations of the Scriptures. But could speak. nen I see that fellow making up to

ar dthe female members of our com- show her face.

well is r. we got there just in time to keep him from chokin' Horton collection. They were lying cramped to section the ground covered with the shell way in a sperifical way. The foreign Missionary society it well the strong of the section of the ground of the wilders. In the section of the ground of the section of the store now. The word as she way president of the word as she way president of the word as she way president. The word as she way president of the word as she way president of the word as she way president. The word as she way president of the word as she way president of the word as she way president. The word as she way president of the word as she way president of the word as she way president of the word as she way president. The word as she way president of the word as she way to the wo

ain't much moral security in bein' a in' and the air was full of smoke and him with both hands.

the faint sweet smell of wild flowers. "When I turned ar air just naturally prone towards work- Me and Jim Bledso were in the new out our own damnation. A man ground at the foot of the mountain way of the house lookin' at his wife. may have a good education and grand with Horton's shack settin' on the She was dressed up in her Sunday notions and be a perfect scamp and ridge just above. About the middle of clothes, pore thing, and she was setnot know it till something happens to the afternoon, as we stood by a pile tin' by the table with her face hid prove it."

Pappy paused, knocked the hot embers out of his pipe, tilted his head back against the logs of the house and logs. We seen Horton and Mary pass up the little trail toward the shack. He was talkin' grand, as still with the fury of the fight, 'you usual, we could tell by the tone of left my house for his'n. Now you shall his voice, and I recollect how wild and stay here. He won't come back, but We had a fellow like that in here white her face looked as she went by, you shan't come home, nor set your

'Land's sake, what must we do?' "But Jim had took one look at then old everything in common. And two and now he was runnin' like all take and keep her. We ain't goin' was interestin' to hear him, for he possessed down into the holler where git no divorce. We air j'ined together

was as innocent of morals as a sheep's tail, here come Mary's husjackass. He talked wrong so well band tearin' over the hill. His shirt feet. Mister. He would be too unmerthat nobody could answer him, and I was open at the neck, showin' the old ciful. So I thought as I stood by the Adam har on his breast, his arms door lookin' at Mary after her hus-"I knowed he'd run up agin the were swingin', his big red hands open- band was gone. She didn't move, and moral law in the shape of a man some ing and shettin' like he was gettin' it wa'n't just his anger that made her day and git the Ten Commandments ready to squeeze something to death, hang against the table so limp like and the fore part of the Sermon on the and, by ginger, sir, he was laughin' a withered spring bough. It was her Mount taught him with the butt end —but it wa'n't a funny laugh! The shame. A woman can't stand that of an ox goad. And it happened as I goose bumps riz on me at the sound expected. If you recollect, there's a right smart in the Ten Command-killin' instinct is the strongest one a can. It sinks into her like p'isin and ments agin stealin'. It don't just real man has I ain't sayin' it's strong-kills something in her that no man say 'Thou shalt not steal,' but the est in a highly civilized person, but ever had. As I seen Mary droopin' Lord, knowin' how prone man air to sech a one is apt to be shorn and lower and lower in her chair, and I take all he can git, put in this, Thou shaven of some of his elements as a thought of the night comin' on, and shalt not covet thy neighbor's stuff. man. What I mean is that it takes of her up thar alone with just that, neither his ox nor his ass, nor his maid a right smart of a savage for a fellow I stepped in and laid my hand on her neither his ox nor his ass, nor his maid a right smart of a savage for a renormal head. servant, nor his wife, nor anything that to keep on bein' a man under such head. "Pore gal!' I sez. the high tariff of the Scriptures, Mis- that mountain he was all savage and ter, and it won't do to monkey with mighty nigh all tiger. I was so skeert looked at me. I turned my head away. em. But that's where Horton drapped thinkin what I'd see when he reached I couldn't bear it, that look on a wohis pertater. Nothin' happened to him the shack that I tried to turn round man's face. It shamed me as if I'd of her senses. Fox hunters on the grave. So it happened to him the shack that I tried to turn round man's face. It shamed me as if I'd of her senses. Fox hunters on the grave. So it happened to him the shack that I tried to turn round man's face. It shamed me as if I'd of her senses. Fox hunters on the grave. So it happened to him the shack that I tried to turn round man's face. It shamed me as if I'd of her senses. Fox hunters on the grave. So it happened to him the shack that I tried to turn round man's face. It shamed me as if I'd of her senses. Fox hunters on the grave. So it happened to him the shack that I tried to turn round man's face. It shamed me as if I'd of her senses. so long as he took his say out agin and look t'other way, but I couldn't saw a soul so naked it was sacrilegious mountain, passin' the shack late at pened with Bill. One night he walked harry, Bill. Adam and Eve, 'lowed there wa'n't no do it. He wa'n't more'n five yards to look. She didn't speak, and I backed night, heard the whirr of her spin-into my house here with his under jaw wanted me.'

Nary, Bill. One night he walked it was sacrilegious mountain, passin' the shack late at pened with Bill. One night he walked mary, Bill. One night he walked it was sacrilegious mountain, passin' the shack late at pened with Bill. One night he walked mary, Bill. One night he walked it was sacrilegious mountain, passin' the shack late at pened with Bill. One night he walked mary, Bill. One night he walked it was sacrilegious mountain, passin' the shack late at pened with Bill. One night he walked mary, Bill. One night he walked mary wanted me.' such person as Jonah, that the sun away when the door opened and Horout without another word, because, if did and that it was a vivit by said ton come out to meet him with the dang it! there wa'n't anything fitten it with wild, starin' eyes, spinnin' and foolish baby stare and asked if I t did, and that it was a p'int-blank lie white fool look a man would have at to say. about Moses partin' the Red sea with such a time. I don't know whether "Well, sir, from that day Mary and then somebody passed her in the been lookin' for her and couldn't find

sech talk as that morals were jest bare fists? There ain't a more terri- cordin' to his word, but he never went She'd frisk about to please the child, Mary was and said he couldn't find wa'n't him no longer, but just the customs like partin' their last confused how and said he couldn't find wa'n't him no longer, but just the like partin' their hair in the ble sight in nature. Shootin' in a duel near the place, nor asked after his but always with that lost, confused her, and went off the same as he'd creepin' half-dead body of a man. He as the program just closed, it contains knowed his time was short, would look sorter finicky and ladylike wife nor even saw her till she came look on her face as if she was in a done before without waitin' for me to was ready enough to follow her back several interesting numbers. by the side of it. This one I'm tellin' to fetch him years afterward. Folks bad dream. Once the little one no- answer. I knowed then that he'd had up the mountain, and the last I seen without waitin' for me to was ready enough to follow her back several interesting numbers. "Two Views of Salome" she of mind. It's easy to fling 'em with you of was more like a first-class dog in the valley knowed what had hapticed it and run to her and kitched a stroke and was out of his head. And of 'em she was leadin' him and laughful, symmetrical dancing to weird, enful, symmetrical dancing to w and a restlessness for bein' in the fashir styles. That's why they take
with every new fed and test of the styles are the styles and the styles are the st every new fad and new reli- heels and tore and bit one another very beginnin' Brother Milum 'lowed cried over the child after it was asleep prayers, and many a time nothin' more Blood mountain, as he concluded. that comes along. They ain't with their teeth. Lord, sir, it makes he aimed to go up and see what could in her arms. He didn't understand heart-breakin' than to realize the hope minds of their own. So I say me sick yet to think of that sight! be done; but he had to pass by Bill's that, and none of us knowed or could we have cherished. And I'll tell you, made me nervous to see the way And all this time that poor little fig door to git to the trail up the mounthink what was in her mind. Horton was headin' his arguments to- of a woman inside the house didn't tain and Bill seen him.

When a man kicks heard of the wronged man gettin' the dian angel, you can't go!' sez he and the way Bill had all but ban-Il brecchin off he kin covet worst of it in such a fight, but for again.

without a qualm, and Mary all I knowed it might happen, and I "'You ain't actin' like a human be-field. stark was the prettiest woman in the velled to Jim Bledso comin', back in', says Milum, gittin' his pious danused to it like a pain in the side that above her head. Her hair was gray, all day and plays dolls with him as

neither.'

neither.'

won't do to covet another in this valley. When it we go by the same law death. They were lying cramped to keep him from chokin' Horton to at we go by the same law death. They were lying cramped to keep him from chokin' Horton to be lowed as she was president of Blood mountain. She would always youngest boy brung Mary's things from the lower lying cramped to the lower lying cramped to the lower like a ghost agin the seen her standin' like a ghost agin the seen

for bein' that way that he finalthe dled Mary off to his shack up
ter on Blood mountain one day
out so much as an umbrella to
'ern from Bill.

recollect it so well, it was in the
spring. We were burnin' brush

for bein' that and run from the so pointedly despised and nave to turn from the consequences. Just so, I never saw
o"I ain't keerin' what you think of the consequences. Just so, I never saw
o"I ain't keerin' what you think of the consequences. Just so, I never saw
o"I ain't keerin' what you think of the did he never let on. He was
on both hands and sez:

"I ain't keerin' what you think of the did he never let on. He was
on long as I live, Mary's will be furthere's Mary, Bill; you ain't lost
man showed, slippin', slidin' and jumpin' down Blood mountain. 'Twan't no
rectilet it so well, it was in the
spring. We were burnin' brush

feels under conviction for sin when an

so dor and seen all them flowthe dled Mary off to his shack up
the consequences. Just so, I never saw
o"I ain't keerin' what you think of
im down Blood mountain one day
in' down Blood mountain. 'Twan't no
the consequences. Just so, I never saw
would have to turn let and flingin' kisses at him,
but if he did he never let on. He was
a hard man showed.

"He turned round slow and seen her
thing hadn't happened to turn 'em. as
it always does. We go along thinkin'
with the consequences.

we know where we air goin'; then back from her.

Ever think about this, Mister, there in the fields gettin' ready for the plow- honest man has quoted Scripture to

"When I turned around Bledso was

once. He was a prospector named Horton, from the north somewhere. And he'd set on top of a worm fence half aday arguin' that it wa'n't ethical for Jim:

white her take looked as she went by, you shan't come home, nor set your foot in the valley again, nor speak to anybody except that little gal Annie Lee. I'll send her up here to fetch and carry for you. We been tryin' to and carry for you. We been tryin' to "Well, sir, in about three shakes of you don't forgit it from this time."
a sheep's tail, here come Mary's hus-

"Then she raised up very slow and

stammerin' rod. None of us set he simed to fight or just to argue as Stark began to serve her long, long woods lookin' so dumb and stricken her. Well, sir, I don't know what to take on, and talk like she'd been off the headliner this week, the new bill any great store upon them little ex- usual, for Bill lit on him before he sentence in that they turned their heads away in make of it, but before I could think on a visit and she'd come to fetch him which opened at the New Lyric theatre Blood mountain, nor she never set foot pity for her. And Prim Mayberry had he was gone. see that fellow making up to "Mister. did you ever see two men in the valley, nor spoke to a soul. Bill seemed to me she was crazing that has been shown in this popular in the valley, nor spoke to a soul. Bill seemed to me she was crazing that has been shown in this popular in the valley, as that morals were that have distributed by the couldn't find t

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As The Corset Fits So Does The Gown

heart first before people quit talkin' that night to tell Mary her husband some hereabouts but him and her. He And he kept right on accord"Presently I saw Stark stumble as "I'm Mary's pastor," sez Milum.

"I'm Mary's pastor," sez Milum. about the way Horton looked flyin' wanted her.

"And naturally there was a right something reaches out, ketches us by smart talk about how Mary spent her the scruff of the neck, faces us about hair was black, and she was young!' straightened out and ends happily time. Some thought she'd took leave in some direction we never thought of, mountain, passin' the shack late at pened with Bill. One night he walked Mary, Bill, and you told Pappy you spinnin' the long night through. Now knowed where Mary was. 'Lowed he'd 'I been always wantin' you.'

"The door was open and she was and vacant eyes watchin' her as settin' before the spinnin' wheel as he never wanted to take 'em off of ished himself to his own house and usual. The candle on the mantel shelf her. And she never tires of nursin' The years passed and we got spread a circle of light in the dark him. lify. She had married Bill because id helt on to her till she out love than a hen-sparrow do out spring. And she would have and and died none the wiser, as most men do, if it hadn't been for Horman do, if it hadn't been for Horman

"Then she begun to laugh and to home. I never see anybody look so last night appears to be one of the best

"And they are there yet, them two whitenin' sorrows in that white house mink what was in her mind.

Sir, I didn't feel like no messenger of with so many flowers bloomin' agin glad tidin's as I went up the mountain the sides of it. Everythin' has altered jest sets up there with his saggin' jaw She laughs and chatters to him

"'You ain't my Mary,' he sez; 'her in a glorious mixup. Finally all is "'Yes I am,' she laughed, then she through the strenuous efforts of "The

During the action of the three acts ten new songs are introduced, as well "'Yes,' said he, gropin' with one as several pretty dancing numbers. shaking hand to lay it on her head,

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With "The Lady and the Cowboy" as weeks. Though not so varied, perhaps,

"Two Views of Salome" shows gracechanting music. It shows the dance which set the east afire with enthusiasm, and is reproduced in all its real ism. The burlesque "Salome" dance, being the second view, dims for a moment all thought of the graceful dance that has gone before, in the grotesque dancing of a male, in strictly Oriental

Madeline Lack, famed as a clever comedienne, appears in an original

Samuels and company sing and dance to the song of "O'Brien Has No Place Fisher and company have two clever

ongs, and another stalwart is the 'Sketch of O'Brien's Auto." Besides the cameraphone slides, there are several moving pictures which add to the strength of the bill.

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